

SOC. 4.01.2 Germany
(Who's Who in CIA)

SOC. 4.01.4 - Our Man Flint
↓ - Kiss Me and let
them Die

FLINT'S MISSION TO INDIA

[Article by V. Simonov, APN ["Novosti" Press Agency], for Sovetskaya Kul'tura (Soviet Culture), New Delhi; Moscow, Sovetskaya Kul'tura, Russian, 9 January 1969, p 4]

That day the heavy doors of the Prince of Wales Museum in Bombay closed, as usual, at 6:30 in the evening. Three guards who had been stationed at the main entrance lazily watched the port city as it seemed to to awaken and shake off the numbness of the daytime heat.

The invisible metronome of the city life began gradually to pick up its beat. But inside the Museum it had already been clicking out a mad staccato for a long time. Immediately after the doors were closed, two figures who were covered in black tights dashed into the room containing antique jewelry. From a short distance it seemed that they were soaring noiselessly over the floor. The feet of the late visitors were wearing special canvas shoes with sound-absorbing sponge-rubber soles. The "survey of the exhibition" began with the central showcase, where the unique golden objects produced by the masters of Goa flashed enticingly. With the aid of a saw and a set of screw drivers, the pair in black self-confidently opened the showcase. The mouth of a leather traveling bag instantaneously gobbled up the treasures from the case, including a famous gold medallion with a depiction of the temple of Vidzhaj-Yanagar [?]. The silent slippers slid into the remote rooms of the museum. The broken glass tinkled. . .

The morning newspapers estimated the museum's losses at 18,000 rupees. In and of itself that sum could not impress Bombay, the city of motion-picture millionaires and jewelry magnates. What was of interest was the technique of the robbery itself. Two people in the museum. Black tights. Soundproof shoes. The sawn-through showcases. The residents of Bombay were astonished to discover that they could easily imagine those individual elements in the form of a single, wide-screen, Technicolor, stereophonic performance such as they had already seen many